

THE CHAMPION CHRONICLE

VOLUME 17

CHAMPION, (Alberta) THURSDAY, September 26, 1935

NUMBER 22

Jock's Waggin' Tongue

Vol. 1 Thursday, September 26, 1935. No. 19

Published in the interest of the residents of the City of Champion, Alberta.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to the Caldwell family in their sad bereavement.

Win Penn and North Star City "Still the Best."

World Wide Reception that's amazing! You'll find the favorite Canadian and American stars a-plenty! We have a 14 R. P. Europe, Asia, Australia, and a complete exception—All the World's in one place, just perfectly than any other thing for the dream.

A genuine small power job, refined skillfully made.

Look of matching and it seems to us that, at the hands of our 20 unit, and solid-fuel, under the floor is a through-out-a-delight under the mountain.

Frax of the front, this time instead of time. That's Phil's over it. Jack Kelpie is still wondering "How the Best the Spoons."

Cooking Tip with legs. Our stock of glass is clean which upon late, complete, our gaze is fixed. N-10 in the front key plate with fast work.

rearing covers are According to the head moved over in the, obtain there seem right as that cooking to be the, venue get themselves are. Directing a good bag of the over that portion of the, order, parties. Ken cooking top which is, Barney seems to be subjected to the interest, able to register more in heat of the burning while. Our stock of fuel, shells is still complete.

"Your Hardware Merchants"

The Chronicle will appreciate Your Printing Work

Home Bakery

Have you tried our whole wheat and malt Bread?

Pies made to order.

Patronize

Your Home Town Bakery

SPECIAL

4 ft. 6 in. Rolled Edge Mattress
Price \$7.50

Our Stock of Shells is Complete

Imperial Long Range, 12 gauge	\$1.55
Canuck Heavy Load, 12 gauge	\$1.15
Canuck Standard	\$1.10
Meteor	\$1.00

Batteries for your Radio.	
45 volt Heavy Duty	price \$3.95
45 volt Standard	\$2.95

Bring in your old lamp or lantern and take advantage on \$2.00 trade in Coleman Lamps or Lanterns.

Linoleum, 4 yds. wide, per yard \$3.75

FARMER'S HARDWARE

Headquarters for all lines of Hardware, including Linoleums, Table Oils, Beds and Mattresses.

Phone 12 Residence Phone 28

Students Invited

Parents of High School students are especially invited to attend the October meeting of the Champion Women's Institute, which will be held at the home of Mrs. R. I. Baker on Tuesday, October 28th, at 3 p. m. Mrs. Schulz and Miss Robinson of the High School staff will be the speakers for the afternoon, and will use as their central theme the topic given in the Institute program, "Cooperation between Parents and Teachers." Mr. R. I. Baker will also be present. At the conclusion of the addresses the meeting will be open for questions and for free discussion of High School problems.

Mrs. Price is preparing a short resume of "Current Events." Mrs. S. M. McMich will serve refreshments.

Runs Into Ditch

What might have been a serious accident happened Monday morning when Miss Edna McLean was returning to the Long Coulee school. The car ran into the ditch, Miss Eva Miller came along and took Edna to her school and the car was taken to town. Edna was none the worse only badly scared.

SISSON-BONER

Word was received in town this week of the marriage of Miss Mildred Boner to Mr. E. Sisson in Calgary on Monday, September 23rd. They were both formerly of Champion.

Notice

Summonses will be issued to all owners or harbourers of dogs, who have not paid 1935 dog tax, by noon, Saturday, October 5th, 1935.

By Order,
Village Council

HARVEST FESTIVAL

English Church, Carmangay Harvest Festival Service will be held in the English church on Sunday afternoon at 3:30. Bishop Sherman, of Calgary, will officiate at this special service. There will be appropriate music and hymns for harvest thanksgiving. Every one is cordially invited.

Gordon Urquhart was a business visitor in Lethbridge last Thursday.

Four degrees of frost was registered Wednesday morning in the Champion district.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. G. Ruse (nee Miss Ella Stephen son of Champion) a son, James Gordon, at the Holy Cross hospital Calgary on September 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Davis entertained at dinner Sunday. Among their guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Ayotte, California; Mr. and Mrs. Oble, Queens town; Mr. and Mrs. Fernin, Queens town; Mrs. J. Beatty and son and daughter, Staveland and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Urquhart.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank the Hospital staff in Carmangay and all those for their many acts of kindness during my recent illness.

Leonard J. Bach.

Mrs. Caldwell To Be Buried In Iowa

Mrs. Hannah Emma Caldwell, 75 years died Wednesday morning at her home here. Her husband predeceased her in July 1921. The family were prominent here for many years, Mrs. Caldwell being affectionately known as "Grandma" Caldwell. She was married in 1881 and was the mother of two children, Frank of Champion and Mrs. Fred Starr of Browning, Montana.

The family came to Champion from Iowa in 1914 where the remains will be forwarded to following the funeral service here.

Lethbridge Experimental Letter

CARE OF LAYING PULLETS

As the cold weather is not far off, the poultryman at this Station is busy these days preparing laying houses for occupation by the pullets for the winter laying season, and a few of his suggestions in this connection may be of value to those of our readers who are interested in poultry.

It is always important to avoid exposing the new pullet flock to the danger of infection by any disease organisms which may have been left in the laying house by its previous occupants, so the Station laying houses and feeding equipment are always thoroughly washed with a strong lye solution, disinfected, and whitewashed just before the pullets are confined. This is the best time too, to make any necessary repairs, and a special effort is always made to have the ventilation system in good repair as there is perhaps nothing more injurious to the health of the flock than a poorly regulated house. Closely related to this is the question of the proper number of birds to confine in a given space, and strict adherence to the old rule of allowing 35 square feet of floor space per bird for light breeds such as Leghorns and 4 to 4 1/2 square feet for heavier breeds such as Barred Rocks, always pays good dividends in the way of improved health and higher egg production.

Pullets just moved in from the range have been accustomed to a good deal of fresh air, and special care is taken for the first few days to avoid the mistake of closing the house too tightly. However, once the pullets are confined to the laying house, they are not allowed access to outside runs at any time, because under this system of management birds soon become quite resigned to confinement, while if they are allowed out on warm days they tend to remain restless for a much longer period.

When the pullets are brought in to the laying house, their feed is changed from the growing mash to laying mash, but this is done gradually over a period of ten days to two weeks to avoid throwing the birds off feed or causing digestive disturbances. An abundance of green or succulent feed, such as green cut alfalfa, mangles and other sorts of cabbage, is especially valuable at this time. As with any case of live stock, regularity in feeding, cleaning, and general care throughout the production period is always time well spent.

A note of encouragement to producers regarding the prospects for higher egg prices this winter may be added. It is estimated that the number of laying stock in the province this fall is at least 30 per cent below the average of the past few seasons, so the man with a good flock of pullets just coming into production is in a very favourable position.

Champion Theatre

Wednesday, October 2nd

Will Rogers
in
"The County Chairman"
Long Live The King

He was a King Among Men! His homespun humor; his genuine Americanism; his wholesome philosophy; and his joy of good nature made man: friends of the rich and poor that even a king would envy.

Our sorrow for his untimely passing will be somewhat lessened by the realization that Will Rogers' personality, voice, appearance and his rich humor are preserved for future generations in the wholesome films that are being shown and heard throughout this nation.

Wednesday, October 2nd : Show at 8.30

WHAT YOU EXPECT

When you deal with United Grain Growers is the fullest possible protection of your interests. And you know you can rely on that because of the Company's reputation and the experience of farmer customers during many years.

Deliver your Grain to

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD.

Elevator at Champion

A REASONABLE REQUEST

Is gratitude numbered among the human virtues? If so there should be some appreciation for the Wheat Pools in Western Canada to-day.

No organization has fought harder against the strongest kind of opposition

And all for the benefit of the grain growers of the west.

No organization has so courageously faced danger and even the threat of extinction

In order that the grain growers might not be sacrificed to greed and the arrogance of wealth and power.

Continuous criticism has been the lot of this farmer organization through the bitter years

In which it fought for the grain farmers.


Surely it is not asking too much to suggest that the grain farmers

Should give their patronage to Alberta Pool Elevators?

It is through deliveries of grain that this organization is kept strong and virile.

Won't you do your part? Every wagon load counts.

ALBERTA POOL ELEVATORS

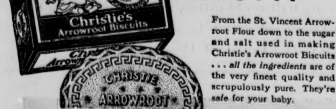


HOTEL YORK
CALGARY
CENTRAL HOTEL

ALSO OPERATING
HOTEL ST. REGIS
RATES \$7 and \$1.50 - WEEKLY and MONTHLY RATES

Wednesday Half-Holidays Start Again
2nd October

For Baby's sake...



From the St. Vincent Arrowroot Flour down to the sugar and salt used in making Christie's Arrowroot Biscuits... all the ingredients are of the very finest quality and scrupulously pure. They're safe for your baby.

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

MISS ALADDIN

—By—
Christine Whiting Parmenter
Author of
"One Wild River to Cross"
"The Unknown Port," Etc.

SYNOPSIS

Nancy Nelson is a sub-deb, a gay, irresponsible girl of nineteen, with no care beyond the mere enjoyment of time for her coming-out party. Suddenly, in the market crash, her indulgent father loses all he had, and his family is faced with the necessity of a simpler method of living. At this juncture a letter is received from an eccentric relative in Colorado, who offers the girl a home on what seems to be impossible conditions.

After much consideration Cousin Columbine's offer is accepted, and Nancy and Jack arrive at Pine Ridge. Nancy set out the next afternoon to climb to the top of a hill so as to obtain a view of the surrounding landscape and miss the path Adams. Tubbs had told her to follow a track across the road, driven by the late Adams, and she asks him which way to go. They ascend the hill, and then go down to Cousin Columbine's. There Mark Adams tells Nancy that his brother Luke has broken his leg, and that Jack Nelson has been hired to help out while Luke's leg gets better. With Jack away, Nancy finds that she is homeless, and having no books to read, the idea of starting a public library at Pine Ridge seems a good one, and Nancy writes home to get her parents to send all the books they could spare and all they could induce others to let have.

Nancy and Matthew Adam go Christmas shopping in a neighboring town. On their return to Pine Ridge, Nancy is amused to see the Columbine residence all lit up, and asks Matthew if he knows why. He said: Let's go and see them. Then Nancy learns that she is having her debut, but in a different setting than had been planned for her.

Nancy's parents and friends gave their liberal support to her request for books, and a sizeable box arrived in due course. Father Adam painted signs for the library, and the boys worked on the shelves for the books and decorations to make the room look presentable.

Jack Nelson, Matthew Adam, and Nancy go to the prairie home to see their uncle for the ride, and after Nancy and Jack leave for home, they are caught in a blizzard.

Now Go On With The Story

CHAPTER XVII

The ride to Prairie Ranch had been as jolly one, and a new experience to the young Nelsons. "Uncle Tom and Aunt Emily" welcomed them warmly, and even suggested that they stay a day or two, so Mark would be able to accompany them home; but Jack demurred.

"With both Matt and Mark away, Mr. Adam needs me," he explained, "and what's more, I think we'd better start right back if we're to get home. Soon as Mr. Nelson's car arrived, glad of the chance to come and get him; but really, I'd feel easier to go back to-day."

"He's right, Matthew," commended Uncle Tom. "It's not quite fair for me to steal two of your father's sons and his 'hired man' as well!" And as Jack says, it's better for them to start soon and take their time. Run up and say a word to Mark, you two.

"I'll Tell Anybody Gin Pills are Good"

—writes a Lunenburg, N.S., man who had suffered from Rheumatism. He further writes: "I don't praise Gin Pills enough. After using them I am now able to go around without a cane."

If your kidneys are not efficiently disposing of the waste matter, your system excessive acidity may develop, resulting in painful uric acid, sciatica, lumbago, and first sign of kidney trouble take

GIN PILLS
FOR THE KIDNEYS

it. We can't miss it. Do you understand?"

Nancy understood only too well. There followed a mile or so when neither spoke. Twice Jack got out to wipe the glass, while his sister, staring at the wind-swept, snow-fought terrain. Snow was descending fast and furiously now. Indeed, as they kept on doggedly it seemed incredible that this was the same bare road they had traversed so short a time before with friendly sunlight and a pleasant view of every side. It might, thought Nancy, have been snowing here for hours and hours. Could it be possible that they were on the road? Straining her eyes into the drifting white, watching in desperation for the wayside mail box, visions of frozen cattle rose up before her, and the girls heart thudded.

At last Jack, not looking at his sister, "We've missed that ranch, Nancy. It can't have been as far as this. What say we turn back now and try to reach the schoolhouse?" The wind would be behind us this way; and as it is I can't see four feet ahead. It looks to me as if our way was to be lost."

The words were uttered by a cry from Nancy, a cry of warning that came too late. Jack jammed on the brakes so suddenly that his sister was thrown forward against the windshield just as the car rolled over the engine and the wheels, which stood, its back wheels resting in a snow-filled gully as it extended crazily across the road.

CHAPTER XVIII

As Nancy righted herself against her eyes, Jack's glance of stark despair passing between them. "I'm afraid that crash has finished us," he said; "I told her, then said: 'Why, Nancy, I think that bus is full of children!'"

"Hil, there!" came a voice almost at his ear. "I'd agree a snowfall didn't you? Did you meet Clem?" Jack turned to see a boy of perhaps eleven, standing amid the swirling snow.

"Skip back into that bus, kid," he shouted, "we're coming too."

Jack was already reaching a helping hand to Nancy, and together they fought their way to the door of the stalled bus, the youngster calling over his shoulder, "Watch where you go there! Don't step into that deep rut. Miss—your jump it!"

"That's the door where you get in," they heard a man's voice, and then, and Nancy, exhausted, sank into the nearest seat, he continued with a capital gasp, "I've got my car, this. This folks is changing cars at this station. Say" (turning to Jack), "did Clem Johnson send you?"

Jack shook his head, and glancing about the bus, inquired, "Is he your driver?"

"Just for to-day. Our regular driver's sick," explained the boy. "Came down with an awful pain when he was racing. I was here this morning, and his wife got Clem to drive us. Teacher closed school early because there's some sort of convention in America, and he wanted to take a train this afternoon. The storm came awful sudden, and after we left and he got this far Clem said we'd better get back to Bartlett's ranch fast as we could. 'Tain't more'n a few miles from here, and the snow's not so bad. The wheels went into that gully and something broke. Clem worked for a long time and couldn't fix it."

"So he went for help?"

"That's it. He thought he'd get there early; but the wind got something fierce after he left. We told him not to go, but he said we'd freeze to death out here and 'twas up to him to get us somewhere safe."

"Say, what's your name?"

"Jack Nelson; and this is my sister Nancy. What's yours?"

"I'm the oldest feller here; but I'm a good deal older than you. What do you s'pose became of Clem? He ought to be like a wild man."

At the front of the bus two children began to cry; and looking about at all these helpless youngsters, Nancy forgot herself, there were but fifteen of them; and two lovely little girls, obviously twins of seven or eight years, were crying over summer dresses. How cold they must be!

"Look here," she said, rising to speak quietly, "these poor kiddies are getting frightened. We must divert them. Jack—play games of some sort—keep them moving as much as possible in this crowded place. Why, I'm cold already even with this coat, and not one of these children has a word to say!"

"Let's start a rummy! Let's start rummy now as I warm! My sweater on one of those little girls."

The boys worked for a time, and the smallest children, not realizing their plight, laughed with delight at the games Nancy invented. The older

ones, however, grew noticeably quiet as time passed, trying to peer out of the snow-covered windows, and speaking together in low voices.

At last Jack and Tom Osgood started some wrestling matches at the rear of the bus, while the older girls, round themselves in an effort to keep the others occupied. They danced, jumped up and down, and did gymnastics; but despite this exercise they were growing colder every minute, and when during some roughhousing a small boy went through a pane of glass, a cry of dismay arose from one and all.

It was then that Tom Osgood had an inspiration. Stored under the back seat and carried for just such emergencies, were canned food and a small, portable stove.

"I'll say we were pretty dumb to not think of 'em before," he observed disconsolately, "but we've never had a chance to use 'em, and I guess every one forgot." He had been rummaging about on his hands and knees, and now stood up, a bewildered expression on his many little face.

"Why they're not here! Not here!" cried "We've always carried 'em, and yet a blanket to cool off. I know what happened. Joe took 'em out when he cleaned the bus this morning, and forgot to put 'em back where they had been. He always sets 'em in the harness closet 'out of the dust; and maybe Clem s'posed they'd been taken out of the harness closet. I don't know they'd ought to be here. Gee! I'm hungry, and some of 'em that canned soup would have tasted good."

"There followed another fruitless search, the children watching with strained, unchildlike faces.

"Don't cry, Joe," said Jack as a small girl burst into frightened tears. "I'm going to make a stove out of this milk can. We've seen Joe do it before."

Nancy forced a smile at her brother's attempt at cheer, and lifting the crying child onto her lap, she whispered to her, "Don't cry, little girl. The stove is made of old cans, and the milk can is full of milk. The bus was shaking with each gust of wind, and though every one was cold, with frost on their faces, the snow had increased in fury."

(To Be Continued)

One Business Booming

Firm in England Swamped With Orders for Jew's Harps

"Industrial Britain" informs us that Birmingham, the only city in the world where Jews harps are manufactured, is experiencing such a boom in this respect that prospective players all over the world, especially in America, are obtaining orders. The delay is due to a lack of skilled tongue setters, who have to be trained for several years before they are proficient. The makers are responsible for the adjustment of the metal strip that vibrates to produce the sound, and the makers of the instrument are responsible for the adjustment of the metal fraction of an inch out of adjustment the tone of the harp is ruined. One firm in Birmingham is producing 100,000 harps a week, and has enough orders in hand to keep the factory busy for three months. The head of this firm has just returned from a business trip in the United States, where Jew's harp hands are popular, with one order for nearly 100,000 instruments.

—Brookville Record and Times.

Would Join British Empire

You have heard of districts in Europe inhabited by Germans who want to join Germany. There is also one country in Europe where people want to join Britain, though they are not British. In five years Ireland will reconsider her present association with Denmark. A large and increasing element wants to seek admission to the British Empire. It will not happen, of course. But how significant that it should be suggested.

—London Sunday Express.

Copenhagen is to have an office building with outer walls almost entirely of glass.

2117



A Rare Instrument

Mathematical Rod Invented In The Year 1617

One sees queer things in the advertisement columns of the London newspapers as being for sale. Some of these are simple, some are mysterious. In the latter category most people placed an item which appeared the other day. The advertiser announced that he wanted to sell a set of "Napier's Bones."

No doubt to the mind's eye of the majority of folk who read it there appeared a vision of a wizard skeleton clad as anatomical museums and medical textbooks know. Or the remains of some famous Napier or other which had been preserved something like those of Jeremy Bentham, now in a great London hospital. But only the mathematics (and not all of them) might be expected to know anything of Napier and his bones.

The bones are a set of small rods inscribed with figures. By means of these things multiplication, division and all sorts of mathematical gymnastics may be performed by the initiate. The method of using them was invented, and explained in a treatise, by John Napier, of Edinburgh, in the year 1617, and they came to be known as "Napier's Bones."

Very few sets are known to be in existence.—Vancouver Province.

International Tourist Bureau

Plan To Link Up Two Provinces And Two States

A proposal to link sections of two provinces and two states into one organization publicizing tourist attractions of the areas was made by G. F. C. Foustie, head of the Winnipeg Tourist Convention Bureau, at the annual meeting of the International Tourist Bureau.

Following Foustie's suggestions before a meeting of civic envoys at Detroit Lakes, Minn., a committee was appointed to investigate the plan that would organize northwestern Ontario, Manitoba, eastern North Dakota and northern Minnesota.

The territory would be designated as the "circle tour" and would extend from Winnipeg to Kenora, Ont. to Fort Frances, Ont., through northern Minnesota to Detroit Lakes, Alexandria, the Twin Cities, Fargo, D.D., and then north to Grand Forks, Crookston, and back to Winnipeg.

Enjoy It Anyway

When shoe repairers hold a picnic they usually enter into their merriment and enjoy their heart and sole.—Kitchener Record.

And they enjoy themselves if it is on their uppers.—Chatham News.

And as long as it lasts.—Montreal Star.

But if anybody asks if they had a good time they reply, "Oh, just so-so." They never were enthusiastic.—London Advertiser.

Some Queer Laws

New York's statute books contain many doct's. Among these are statutes prohibiting riding a bicycle with hands off the handlebars, flying kites in city streets, and firing a cannon in the city except with the mayor's permission. The cannon to be no larger than a four-pounder.

Formosa's recent earthquake was the most disastrous since the quake of 1906 which took nearly 15,000 lives.

2118

Little Helps For This Week

And when ye stand praying, forgive if ye have aught against any, for your Father which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses. But if ye do not forgive, neither will your Father which is in heaven forgive your trespasses. Mark 11:25-26.

'Tis not enough to mourn your sin.
'Tis but to stop to heaven:
When you are kind to others—
You know yourself forgiven.

There is nothing to do with your fellow men but to love them, to contemplate their virtues with admiration, to share their joys with pity and forbearance, and their injuries with forgiveness. To hate your adversary will not help you; nothing within the compass of the universe will help you, but to love him. How many a solitary place would be made glad if love were about how many a dark dwelling would be full of light.

Viewpoint Of Youth

Ontario Boys Suggested Rugby Board

Might Purchase Rugby Balls

The rugby season is with us.

In a recent week some boys at an Ontario high school wanted to purchase the great autumn sport. Last year's rugby balls had disappeared. The school authorities, however, refused to purchase them, and the boys were forced to purchase their own. Some new ones were being provided out of the students' own athletic funds but they were not available.

What happened? A group of boys approached the athletic teacher to ask if a ball or two might not be secured from relief funds.

The rest of this column could doubtless be filled amplifying this little sidelight on a young Canadian viewpoint about how manna's big get single business. Suffice to reflect how deeply its roots are sinking, when fifty-year-old Canadian kids think relief rolls are synonymous with rugby balls.—Financial Post.

World Speed Record

Record For Land Plane Of 347 Miles Per Hour

W. H. Hitchman, of the National Aeronautics Association, announced that the Federation of Aeronautics Internationals in Paris, will be asked to credit Howard Hughes, wealthy film producer, with a world speed record for land planes of 347 miles an hour.

This record was attained by Hughes in a series of tests near Santa Ana, Calif., in his 14-cylinder, 1000-horsepower plane. The record of 314.3 miles an hour was set by Raymond Doolittle, of France, in 1934.

The population of the world has been estimated at two billions by the Statistical Institute of the League of Nations.

Mountain sheep are almost extinct in Washington and Oregon now.

DATENTS

A List of "Unpatented Inventions" and Full Information Sent Free on Request. The RAMSAY CO. 187 OTTAWA, ONT.

Presto Wax Pack
WAXED TISSUE
PULL HERE

More Convenient to Use

Just hang a package in your kitchen. You'll be delighted with its convenience... for, with one hand, you can easily retract a single sheet at a time leaving the other hand free to hold the "left-over" waxed tissue.

Warehouses At Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

